A PROSPEROUS COMMUNITY
Bristol's population is 13,000. Within 6 miles there is a population of over 25,000.

THE BRISTOL COURIER

DAILY WEATHER REPORT
Occasional rain today; cooler tonight.

VOL. XXIV.—NO. 190 BRISTOL, PA., WEDNESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 15, 1930 PRICE: 2 Cents a Copy—6 Cents a Week

TRIO CAPTURED IN ARIZONA CAVE AFTER BATTLING

Woman in Group Believed Irene Schroeder, Bandit-Murderess

WOUNDED 3 OFFICERS

Three Surrender Meekly After Their Ammunition Runs Out

PHOENIX, Ariz., Jan. 15—(INS)—Officers were confident today that they had Irene Schroeder, Pennsylvania bandit-murdress, in the Maricopa County Jail, following the surrender of a pretty blonde woman and her two companions before an attacking posse of seventy-five men after their ammunition had given out.

The trio, who wounded three officers at Chandler Monday, were subdued in a cave far up the slopes of Estrella Mountains. Twenty shots were exchanged before the ammunition of the bandits was exhausted. No one was wounded.

The woman and the two men meekly surrendered and accompanied the posse, headed by Sheriff Charles Wright, to the Maricopa county jail.

Sheriff Wright said the trio, who refused to admit their identity, were Irene Schroeder, 22, Glen Dague, 32, and J. W. Crawford, 38. These parties are wanted in Pennsylvania in connection with the killing of Corporal Paul Brady of the Highway Patrol near New Castle, Pa., December 27th. Brady was killed when he and a fellow officer attempted to halt a car following a store robbery at Butler, Pa.

Birthday Party Tendered Miss Evelyn Wilkinson

A birthday party was given in honor of Evelyn Wilkinson, 327 Jefferson avenue, on Saturday afternoon from two to five o'clock.

The afternoon was spent playing different games and prizes were given to Winifred Armstrong, Doris Sutton, Irene Ranck and Albert Griffiths. Near five o'clock, the guests were invited to the dining room which was prettily decorated in pink. A large birthday cake formed the centerpiece on the table and favors were lollypops dressed as dolls. After enjoying a lot of goodies, the guests departed for their homes, wishing Evelyn many more happy birthdays. Evelyn received numerous birthday gifts.

Those present were: Winifred Armstrong, Emma Spezzano, Gloria Greco, Jean Griffiths, Rosemary Scheffey, Ruth Armstrong, Pauline Greco, Violet Ranck, Margaret Wilkinson, Carolyn Spencer, Doris Sutton, Ruth Ranck, Emma Smith, Emma Lou Neill, Irene Ranck, Arlene Spencer, Evelyn Wilkinson, Peter Spezzano, Louis Galzerano, Albert Griffiths, Billy Burns, Kenneth Winslow, Jack Rodgers, Junior Burns, Joseph Galzerano and Clarence Prickett.

Annual Report of Fidelity Bldg. Ass'n. Shows Growth

Stockholders of the Fidelity Building Association met last night for the purpose of hearing reports of the Association for the past year, election of directors and the transaction of such other business as came before the meeting.

Directors elected were as follows: William H. H. Fine, Frederick C. Durkin, Horace N. Davis, Robert C. Ruehl and Serrill D. Detlefson.

At a meeting of the directors the board organized by the election of William H. H. Fine, president; John H. Hardy, treasurer; and Howard I. James, secretary.

The 45th annual report of the association shows substantial growth during the past year.

Assets of the association are listed at $302,596.88. Undivided profits due shareholders are $63,415.88.

During the past year the Fidelity Association paid to stockholders for matured stock the sum of $23,704.50; and during the year loans aggregating $36,200 were made.

Oscar Johnson Is Claimed By Death Early Today

Oscar Johnson, colored, died at the home of Albert Roe, Washington street, this morning.

The late Mr. Johnson, who had made his home in Bristol for some time, formerly resided in Langhorne. He was employed in the barber shop of Mr. Roe, with whom he resided.

Funeral arrangements which are in charge of the H. S. Rue Estate, will be announced later.

WOMEN TO SPEAK

Four of the women who are this week attending the annual conference of the Committee on the Cause and Cure of War in Washington will be in Philadelphia at the Friends Meeting House, 20 S. 12th street, Saturday, to speak. One of the group, Mrs. Tsune Gauntlet, of the Orient, is vice-president of the Japanese W. C. T. U. It is expected than several from Bristol will hear these speakers.

Fights Pre-Nuptial Pact

Declaring that he and his wife entered into a pre-nuptial agreement—that he would not marry her unless she was capable of bearing children, Dr Louis E. Mahoney, of Santa Monica, Cal., asked annulment of his marriage to Ida Mae Mahoney, of Boston. Both Dr. Mahoney and his wife are said to be socially prominent in Boston. (International Newsreel)

TULLYTOWN FOLKS ENJOY TWO PARTIES

Sunday School Class Entertained After Winning Recent Contest

PAUL WHITE IS HOST

TULLYTOWN, Jan. 15.—On Saturday evening a party was given to the Sunday school class of Miss Ellen Leigh. Miss Leigh's class was successful in winning the contest which was recently held by the Tullytown M. E. Sunday School. The affair was held in the parsonage. The evening was spent in a most enjoyable way, many games being played. Music was also enjoyed, and after a very pleasant social time refreshments were served.

Those present were: Miss Ellen Leigh, Miss Grace Bachofer, Miss Doris Wright, Miss Dorothy Lovett, Miss Elda Kissinger, Messrs. William Leigh, John Wright, Edney Rickey, Lester Mabery, Norman Roberts, Elwood Carlen, Howard Mitchell, Arthur Leigh, Arthur Swangler, Robert Swangler, Joseph Lovett, Ferdinand Bachofer, Merrill Bachofer, Maryetta Levergood, Betty Levergood, Rev. and Mrs. C. Clyde Levergood, Miss Alvia Atkinson, and Miss Marion Wells.

A few evenings ago a number of friends of Paul White, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul E. White, Sr., of Oxford avenue, gathered at his home in honor of his fifteenth birthday anniversary. The evening was very pleasantly spent, games being played. Music was also enjoyed. Following the social time refreshments were served. A large birthday cake with fifteen candles adorned the table. Paul was the recipient of many useful gifts.

Those present were: Miss May Wright, Miss Rose Baker, Miss Catherine Carlen, Miss Harriet Parr, Miss Hattie Wilson, Miss Loretta Clay, Miss Virginia Lovett, Miss Vera White; Messrs. William Rue, Frank Lucianna, Charles Lucianna, Spencer Lovett, Francis Clay, James Mabery, Wayne Stake, Theodore Stake, Wilmer White, Alan White, Arthur White, Paul White, and Mr. and Mrs. Paul E. White.

Auto Paint Shop To Expand Business Here

Plans for expanding the business of the Auto Paint Shop have been perfected so that a more varied line of work can be handled at this establishment, located at the P. R. R. and Dorrance street.

For the past 12 years John Sugalski, proprietor, has been engaged in the painting of automobiles here, and he has conducted a very successful business. Now he will not only paint automobiles but will do all character of top work, body and fender work, as well as upholstery and slip covers.

Mr. Sugalski has achieved quite a reputation for taking dents out of bodies and fenders, and this branch of his business has considerably increased.

Spencer & Sons Are Remodeling New Store

Spencer & Sons, the well-known furniture dealers of Mill and Radcliffe streets, who recently took over the property adjoining their place of business, have started extensive alterations in the property just acquired.

A new front is being installed and other renovations made which when completed will give to the Spencer firm one of the largest and finest show rooms of any furniture dealer in Bucks County.

ENTERTAINED

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Houser, of Pond street, recently entertained friends at their home in honor of their fifteenth wedding anniversary.

HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS WIN OVER ALUMNI

Teams Battle in Cage Contest on High School Floor

BOYS LOSE IN THEIR TILT

Mary Fine's well-coached team added another victory to its record last night by defeating and completely overwhelming the Alumnae in the annual basketball tournament.

The high school girls kept the lead from the start, having the ball in their possession almost the entire first half. The guards, Fisher and Still, were kept busy warding off the Alumnae forwards and much credit is due them for keeping the visitors' score so low.

The first team was too fast for the visitors so Coach Fine tried the second team. This group did just as well, playing an active game throughout.

The third team was also tried and then it was that the Alumnae scored several points. McFadden obtained high score by tallying 16 field goals and one foul goal.

Coach Townsend's boys suffered another set-back last night in the annual tilt with the Alumni. The boys met their first defeat in a game with Langhorne, a week ago; another at the hands of the Trenton Juniors last Friday. Although the Alumni came out on top at the end they did not in any way outplay the high school five. The guards, Aita, Tulio and Dries, did wonderful floor work, displaying their skill as tap-off players and in passing the ball. They were the nucleus of the Bristol High team. Milnor showed good form also. He seemed to be almost everywhere on the floor. McCuen and Black starred for the visitors.

Rhum Tournament Entertains Elks' Members

The entertainment committee of the Elks' Lodge headed by Edward Gallagher arranged a rhum tournament last night in the home on Radcliffe street, where 50 numbers vied for the many prizes offered.

The first prize, a banjo clock, was won by Harry VanHorn; second, $5 in gold, by Philip Arensmeyer; $5 in gold by Walter J. Buchler; $5 in gold by James Sackville; while John Wichser won a wine set, Fred Kenyon a Thermo set and wine set (2 prizes), Chris Buchler, Jr., smoking stand, and C. W. Johnson, Sun-ray light.

Owen F. Evans, bon-bon fish; A. Garrigues, desk clock; Charles Clemens, nest of ash trays; Harry J. Arnold, salad set; John Lynn, vase; Fred Durkin, tea set; W. Furman Young, vase; Francis J. Byers, vase.

Pfaffenrath Home is Scene Of A Pleasant Affair

Frank Pfaffenrath, of Fairview Lane, was pleasantly surprised on Saturday evening, when friends gathered at his home to help celebrate his birthday anniversary.

The evening was spent playing games, the men playing pinochle and the ladies formed two tables of bunco. At a late hour, a delicious cold luncheon was served to the guests.

Those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. Kirk Werner and son, Awald, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Grubele, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Heimbach, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Pfaffenrath, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pfaffenrath, all of Fairview Lane; Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Wenzel and Miss Edith Hanson, of Philadelphia.

Mr. Pfaffenrath received many pretty birthday gifts.

Today in History.

Vermont declared itself a free and independent State, 1777.

ANNUAL REPORT OF BOARD OF HEALTH

The annual report of the health board, which was submitted to Borough Council Monday night, shows that health conditions in Bristol during the past year were very satisfactory.

The report in full reads as follows:

Bristol, Pa., January 13, 1930.

To the President and Members of the Council of the Borough of Bristol, Pa.

Gentlemen:

We beg leave to herewith submit the annual report of the Board of Health for the year ending December 31, 1929.

The Borough has passed through another twelve months' period free from any serious epidemics of contagious or communicable diseases. During the first part of the year 1929 there were a large number of cases of what was diagnosed by physicians as influenza, but as this is not classified as a communicable disease by the State Board of Health there are no accurate statistics available.

There appeared spasmodically during the year a number of cases of scarlet fever, the total reported for 1929 being 58, and the largest number of cases of this disease in any one month of the year was during December, when 21 were reported. Seven of these cases existed in one house, while in another there were three, and in a third there were two. At no time did the prevalence of the disease reach the epidemic stage. According to the State Board's records, scarlet fever at this season of the year is prevalent throughout the State.

The number of deaths reported in 1929 were six less than the number reported in 1928. The total reported in 1929 was 160, while the number reported in 1928 was 166. This average is slightly over 12 per thousand of population.

The birth rate shows a slight decline. There were 318 births reported in 1928, while in 1929 there were 308. The average birth rate per thousand of population for 1929 was slightly over 23.

The average births per thousand of population exceed the average deaths per thousand of population by 11 plus.

The health officer of the board made a monthly inspection of eating and drinking places within the borough, report-

(Continued on Page Four)

BENSALEM STUDENTS CONDUCT DEBATE

Interesting Argument Held At Recent Assembly Meeting

OTHER SCHOOL NOTES

BENSALEM TWP. HIGH SCHOOL, Cornwells Heights, Jan. 15.—A debate was staged at a recent assembly meeting in the high school here, the subject of it being "Resolved: That Fire is More Profitable to Man than Water."

The affirmative side, composed of Misses Leisolotte Foerster, and Elsa Bartz; and Mathew Tress, as alternate and speaker, was accorded the decision.

Those on the negative side were: Miss Mary Clayton, William Devitt; and Joseph Mortimer as alternate and speaker.

The judges were three members of the faculty: Miss Alice K. Siddons, Miss Emily Schroeder, and Anson Hamm.

Other numbers presented at the assembly session, which was in charge of the Science Club, were: Bible reading, by Miss Schroeder; singing of "Star-Spangled Banner," by school; salute to the flag.

Following the program, class meetings were held in the home rooms.

Miss Emily Schroeder is conducting special spelling lessons for the pupils who were winners in the contest held at Peirce School recently. This group is preparing for other spelling tests at Peirce School.

"The Odd Job Man" promises to be an interesting play, for both old and young. Large crowds are expected both when the acts are staged at Cornwells M. E. auditorium tomorrow night, and at Trevose Community House, Friday night. All those participating are putting much time on the piece.

Mrs. Frances Conover To Be Buried Here Tomorrow

The late Mrs. Frances Conover, who died here Monday, will be buried at the Bristol Methodist Burying Ground tomorrow afternoon.
tomorrow afternoon, under the direction of the H. S. Rue Estate, undertakers.

The deceased, who was the wife of the late Jacob Conover, was 78 years of age. She had resided in Bristol during her entire lifetime.

Funeral service will take place from her late residence, 689 Garden street, at 2 o'clock tomorrow. Friends may call this evening.

CARD PARTY

February class of 1930, Bristol high school, will conduct a card party in the Elks' Home this evening. Assignments are to be made at eight and prizes are many.

DAUGHTER FOR CEEDERS

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ceedar, of Croydon, at the Harriman Hospital, yesterday.

SIX INJURED WHEN TRUCK, AUTO CRASH

Victims Taken to Trenton Hospital Where Injuries Are Treated

OXFORD VALLEY SCENE

Six persons were injured in a collision between a truck and a sedan yesterday on the Lincoln Highway at Oxford Valley.

The injured are: Max Rosenberger, 37 years old, of 2076 Preston avenue, Bronx, New York, lacerations of the chin and left eyelid and abrasions of the right knee; B. Emil Hoffman, aged 49, 124 Elliott Place, Bronx, lacerations of the scalp; Edwin Nelson, aged 37, Negro, 120 West 117th street, New York City, lacerations of the left cheek and chin and possible fracture of the right leg; Mrs. Theresa King, aged 35, who resides at the same address as Hoffman, contusions; Calvert Blake, aged 35, of South street, Delmarr, Del., lacerations of the left hip and probable dislocation of the right hip; D. F. O'Neill, also of Delmarr, brush burns of the right hand.

The injured were all taken to McKinley Hospital. After treatment, Rosenberger, Hoffman, Mrs. King and O'Neill were allowed to go home. Nelson and Blake are being held for treatment.

Rosenberger, driving his car from Philadelphia to New York, found that the glare of his own headlights made driving difficult, so he turned them off altogether.

Just above the bridge at Oxford Valley, the truck, driven by O'Neill, with Blake as a passenger, approached in an opposite direction.

Rosenberger noticed the heavy vehicle too late to avoid a crash and swerved his car sharply, the automobile striking the oncoming truck sidewise. A passing truck picked up the victims and removed them to the hospital. Troopers of the Langhorne Police Station investigated, but no arrests were made.

COMING EVENTS

Jan. 17th—Card party in Hibernian Hall for benefit of worthy charity.

Jan. 18th—Bake sale by Catholic Daughters of America.

Jan. 20th—Card party by American Legion Auxiliary in their rooms.

Jan. 21st—Card party by Lily Rebekah Lodge, No. 366, in I. O. O. F. Hall.

Jan. 21st—Address by Magistrate Fahnestock before W. C. T. U. and public in Travel Club home.

Jan. 22nd—Sock social and musicale in Church of Redeemer, Andalusia.

Jan. 23rd—Card party by Mothers' Guild of St. James's Church.

Jan. 25th—Oyster supper served by choir of Bristol M. E. Church in church banquet hall.

February 26th & 27th—Annual show of Mothers' Association in high school auditorium.

Jan. 27th—Card party by Mothers' Guild of St. James's Church in parish house.

Jan. 28th—Elks cabaret smoker.

Cleveland Inventor Plans to Circle Globe

Harry A. Husted, Cleveland inventor and manufacturer, is planning to cut in two the Graf Zeppelin's 21-day world-encircling record by performing the same feat in 10 days and 12 hours. Husted's proposed route is from San Francisco to Hong Kong, Siberia, Moscow, Paris, London, Newfoundland, New York and back to San Francisco.

(International Newsreel)

NOTED HORTICULTURALIST DIES AT AGE OF 65

George W. Kerr Succumbs At His Home in Doylestown

HAD BEEN ILL SOME TIME

DOYLESTOWN, Jan. 15—George W. Kerr, sixty-five, one of the leading horticultural authorities of the United States, died at his home, 85 West Ashland street, yesterday.

All that was possible in medical science was brought into action in an effort to restore his health. Six months ago he was ill from the effects of influenza. Following this a weakened condition set in due to a throat infection, that specialists said might have been caused by a germ from plant life taken into his body during his extensive growing experiments.

In June twenty-two years ago, Mr. Kerr came to the United States and became affiliated with W. Atlee Burpee Company, seed growers. He became acquainted with the former head of the Burpee firm at a flower show in England and came to America as a seedsman of note to take charge of the trial grounds of the Burpee Company located at Ford Hook Farms, this borough. He had been in charge of the nurseries of James S. Baker, England, before coming to America.

During recent years Mr. Kerr was the manager of the entire Burpee enterprise in Doylestown, including the farms, the trial grounds and the Burpee Show Gardens, of which he supervised the building last year before being taken seriously ill.

Born in Dumfries, Scotland, Mr. Burpee devoted his entire life to the study of horticulture. He was the son of William Kerr, who before him was a well known seedsman in Scotland.

The greatest and most outstanding work of Mr. Kerr was the creation of many new varieties of sweet peas, dahlias and gladioli. In the field of journalism so far as articles on growing of flowers and seed is concerned, Mr. Kerr has enlightened thousands of people throughout the nation in his magazine articles.

In America Mr. Kerr was influential in bringing the company he represented into the lead among seed growers of the nation in the staging of flower shows in the various cities of the United States. He was known as an expert showman in floriculture. The Burpee Company has won scores of high awards throughout the nation through the efforts of his professional services.

Mr. Kerr was a past president of Sweet Pea Society of America and vice-president of the American Dahlia Society. He was consulted by growers and authorities in his line on many occasions.

"His life was devoted to his work," said David Burpee, president of the A. Atlee Burpee Company yesterday in commenting on Mr. Kerr's death. "It is indeed a sad affair. No other authority on horticulture was so outstanding."

Mr. Kerr was removed from his home here to the Jefferson Hospital four weeks ago for observation. The nature of his disease attracted specialists, but they were helpless to successfully combat it. He returned to his home here after spending three weeks in the hospital.

In community life here, Mr. Kerr was always intensely interested in the betterment of the borough. He took a leading part in the flower shows in the armory and at the Doylestown Fair.

The deceased was a member of Aquetong Lodge No. 193, I. O. O. F., of Doylestown, and the Doylestown Presbyterian Church.

The funeral service will be held at his late residence, 85 West Ashland street, next Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock with interment at the Doyles-

(Continued on Page Four)

BALANCE LEFT IN TREASURY OF BUCKS COUNTY

New Year Starts Off With Finances in Good Shape

TAX RATE WAS CUT

Commissioners Conducted Affairs in Efficient Manner Last Year

DOYLESTOWN, Jan. 15.—Bucks county's treasury started off the year 1930 with a balance of $163,351.28 in spite of the fact the county decreased the tax rate a half-mill in 1929 and the Commissioners spent $641,532.87 to pay the housekeping expenses of the county for 1929.

The balance in the treasury is the largest in a number of years and is due to the careful conduct of the affairs of the Commissioners' office and the Commissioners, Ernest H. Harvey, William S. Schlichter, Clarence E. Benner and Clerk Washington Cadwallader.

During the year 1929 the Commissioners authorized the payment of $143,400.95 for damage and maintenance of roads, including county aid to eleven townships and $43,786.04 for material for maintenance of county roads.

Charitable institutions were paid $91,098.03 in 1929, including an appropriation of $45,000 to the County Home and $23,292.85 for the care of inmates at the Norristown State Hospital; $8,155.69 to the Allentown State Hospital; $4,008.86 to Wernersville State Hospital; $1,493.57 to Fairview State Hospital. There were twenty-eight lunacy commissions during the year that cost $530.

Court costs in 1929 amounted to $52,724.44, a decrease of over $10,000 over the previous year. Liquor analysis and expert testimony in liquor cases cost the county $1,499.05.

There was a decrease in court house expenses in 1929 when $22,393.07 was spent.

There was an increase of approximately $10,000 in prison and other institutional expenses in 1929 over the previous year. Last year this item cost $35,240.65, including $5,887.81 for support of prisoners at the Eastern State Penitentiary and $4,518.32 for the board of inmates at the Glen Mills Reform School.

During 1929 the money paid out in salary and expenses of Bucks county office holders amounted to $87,751.60, a considerable increase over the previous year due to the increase in business and one item of $10,406.14 for making a real estate appraisement. Salary and expenses listed for each office in "court house row" are as follows: County Commissioners, $31,174,23; County Treasurer's office, $9,397.10; Recorder of Deeds, $14,557; Register of Wills, $4,800; Orphans' Court office, $4,412.90; Quarter Sessions Court, $5,455.25; Prothonotary, $6,947.50; Sheriff, $7,215.55; Auditors, $313.

Coroner's bills for inquisitions and views in 1929 amounted to $1,945.65.

It cost Bucks county $91,909.02 for bridges and bridge repair in 1929, the largest item being $25,500 appropriation to grade crossing bridge at Tullytown. General small bridge repairs cost $24,682.65 and were included in the grand total under bridge work.

The pay of the assessors in 1929 amounted to $25,976.25, including $12,624.81 for the annual assessment.

Election expenses in 1929 amounted to $17,350.33 which included $6,303.64 officers' pay for the general election. Tax exonerations and costs amounted to $43,599.93 in 1929.

It cost $3,980.25 to bury twenty-three soldiers, nine widows of soldiers, tombstones for sixteen soldiers, flags and markers for decorating graves and a $550 Memorial Day appropriation in 1929.

Services of special guards in the county prison in 1929 to keep watch over "murderer's row" cost the county $3,219.60.

Appropriations and incidental expenses in 1929 cost the county $24,171.70, a decrease of approximately $5,000 over the previous year. Among some of the items in this classification were the Bucks County Farm Bureau appropriation of $2,500; $600 to Company D, Doylestown; $200 to Bucks County S. P. C. A.; $7,591.23 to Mothers' Assistance Fund and a number of others.

Treasurer's Annual Report

The report of County Treasurer Henry S. Johnson was audited and approved by the auditors yesterday. They showed the expenditures to be $641,532.87 and the receipts $804,884.15, leaving a balance of $163,351.28.

Listed among the moneys received by the county at the treasurer's office are among others $14,664.97 from the Sheriff's office; $22,985.90 from the Recorder of Deeds office; $9,877.13 from the Prothonotary's office; $2,465.80, County Treasurer's office; $5,046.30, Quarter Sessions office; $5,072.27, Orphans' Court office; $7,024.10, Register of Wills; county tax duplicate for 1929, $398,329.54; 1929

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The Bristol Courier

Established 1910

Published Every Evening (Except Sunday) at Beaver and Garden Streets, Bristol, Pa.

Only Daily Paper in Lower Bucks County

BRISTOL PRINTING COMPANY
Owner and Publisher
Incorporated May 27, 1914
Ellis E. Ratcliffe............Secretary

Subscription Price per Year, in advance, $3.00; Six Months, $1.50; Three Months, 75c.

The Courier is delivered by carrier in Bristol, Edgely, Tullytown, Bridgewater, Croydon, Andalusia, West Bristol and Hulmeville for 6 cents a week.

JOB PRINTING
The Courier has the most complete commercial printing department in Bucks County. Work of any description promptly and satisfactorily done.

Entered as Second Class Mail matter at the Post Office at Bristol, Pa.

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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 15, 1930

GREAT WONDERS TO COME

Television may or may not become part of the everyday life of the present generation. Many of its sponsors make no promises that it will. Some authorities regard it as no more than a toy with which electrical engineers may amuse themselves. There is a dearth of prophecy concerning television and its future.

However, it was not so long ago that a scientific journal published a rather patronizing article about a Mr. Edison, an American, who had made an electrical lamp. "A toy lamp" was the description used. The magazine assured its readers who might be owners of shares in gas companies that they need not fear competition from this "toy lamp."

Another of these amazing "toys" was the first telephone. It was as patronizingly received as the electric light and came into practical use almost as suddenly. Television in its field of light transmission is even more startling than was the telephone in sound transmission. It follows along the path of discovery opened by the sending of photographs across continents by wire and under seas by cable.

The seeing-and-talking wire is here, and both sound and image are now moving by radio on a single wave length. New chapters are being written in its development. Transmission is being lengthened and simplified.

Ten years ago it may have seemed that communication by electricity and ether was approaching the end of the chapter. Then came radio. That infant has become another giant. Wireless telephony came with it, and continents talk now to continents. The transmission of images was being developed at the same time. A burst of new discovery has broken over the world of electricity like an avalanche.

BUSINESS ON THE UP GRADE

Improvement must take place in industry before purchasing power can gain and permit more liberal buying by consumers. From indications in wholesale and manufacturing markets, this improvement is under way. Buyers are numerous in the various markets and, while their operations may be of the testing-out kind, the volume of their advance orders is fairly satisfactory.

The key industries are furnishing the best evidence of improvement at present. With the start furnished by the automobile business, the steel industry has gained additional impetus from sales to railroads and agricultural implement makers. Building specifications also have been good, especially for engineering projects. If these key lines continue to furnish such favorable reports, the groundwork is laid for the predicted upturn in the general economic situation.

Already the nation seems to have fully recovered from the brief spell of depression with which 1929 closed. Perhaps that was a breathing spell for a year of unprecedented production and consumption.

None of the major industrial lines was caught with a surplus of finished products when the demand slumped late in 1929, so it is reasonable to believe that manufacturers are proceeding neither blindly nor recklessly in stepping up production. They see good times ahead.

News From Towns Adjacent to Bristol As Reported by Correspondents

FALLSINGTON

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moon announce the engagement of their youngest daughter, Miss Marion Moon, and Howard Hazard, of New York, youngest son of the late William Hazard, who resided in Fallsington.

On Saturday, January 11th, a number of persons met at the home of R. Barclay, and Aletha B. Moon to hear Herbert Nicholas, of Japan, speak of his many experiences.

At the January meeting of the P. T. A., S. M. Smyser, assistant county superintendent of schools, was the speaker of the evening. Mrs. Frank C. Hartman gave a reading which together with music constituted the program. The following officers were elected for the coming year: President, Caroline B. Lovett; vice-president, Robert Brown; secretary, Miss Mary Miller; treasurer, Edith S. White.

The February meeting of the Mary A. Williamson Guild will be held at the home of Mrs. Frank Kloppenberg.

At the business meeting of the Fallsington Library Co., on Saturday, the same officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year. Henry Lovett, president of the Community House since its organization, was forced to resign, owing to ill health. This resignation was accepted with regrets. Joseph White, Jr., and William S. Lovett are the two new members on the board. Charles M. Headley and Fred D. Watson were appointed auditors for the library for the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Davis entertained at a birthday dinner party on Thursday evening in honor of their daughter, Miss Virgilia Davis, who was celebrating the 18th anniversary of her birth. Among the guests were Miss Violetta Greenlee, Miss Marion Davis, William Johnson, Arthur Whitney, Frank Gaul, of Philadelphia, and Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Davis.

Rev. and Mrs. F. H. Smith were Monday visitors in Philadelphia.

At 9 o'clock on Wednesday morning in St. Anthony's Church, Trenton, Miss Elizabeth C. Spencer, of Trenton, became the bride of Maurice F. McCue, of Fallsington. The Rev. Father Whalen performed the ceremony. The bride was attended by Miss Margaret Spencer, of Melburne, N. J., sister of the bride; Edward Coughlin, cousin of the groom, acted as best man. Following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the home of W. E. Aaronson, Trenton. The couple left on a motor trip through the Southern States. Upon their return they will make their home in Fallsington. Mrs. McCue was graduated from the St. Francis Training School for Nurses. Mr. McCue is employed with the General Baking Co.

Joseph Bateman and others shot two foxes and a wolf, near here, recently.

The new street lights were turned on in the village on January 6th.

ANDALUSIA

Mrs. Mary Jackson and son "Billy" were Sunday afternoon and evening guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Calhoun, of West Philadelphia.

Miss Martha Curtis was a Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Curtis and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur States and Miss Dorothy Trummer were Thursday evening guests of Mrs. Emma Fries.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Kriebel, of Lansdale, were week-end visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Fries.

Rev. Van Meter was the special speaker in the Church of the Redeemer and was welcomed by many of his old friends.

Joseph Diamanti visited his parents over the week-end.

Harvey Walton, a former resident of Andalusia, visited several of his friends on Saturday.

HULMEVILLE

Miss Edna Schaffstall, of Lykens, has been appointed as instructress of the first and second grades at the Hulmeville public school, filling the position left vacant by the death of Mrs. Karl Blanche. Miss Schaffstall is residing at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ashbel Buckman, Bellevue avenue.

Members of Hulmeville Boy Scout Troop 1, will serve an oyster supper on Saturday, February 1st. Tickets will be placed on sale by the lads within a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Woolman, of Bellevue avenue, entertained friends from Bristol on Sunday.

The Peppy Pals sewing class met at the home of Miss Elma E. Haefner last evening.

The third and fourth grade pupils at the public school here will take to the school building on Friday, articles for a bake sale. The public is asked to assist by visiting the building and purchasing cakes, pies, candy, etc.

CROYDON

Miss Esther Mathers will enter the Samaritan Hospital on Monday to have an operation performed on her knee.

John Waters, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Waters, is suffering from an infected hand due to a gun powder wound he suffered while playing. He is under our local doctor's care.

Leonard Miller, Sr., narrowly escaped serious injury at his place of employment in Philadelphia when he was dragged about fifteen feet by a freight train. Mr. Miller was taken to the hospital but was discharged after his injured shoulder and head were attended to.

Fred Tochterman spent Saturday with his mother in Philadelphia.

Mothers Endorse It

Foley's Honey and Tar has established itself as a fine dependable family cough syrup. No opiates, no chloroform, nothing that a careful mother hesitates to give her child.

Quickly stops coughs, stuffy wheezy breathing, tickling throat, croupy coughs, troublesome night coughs. Ask for Foley's.

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For Sale at Hoffman's Cut Rate Store

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the Quality Gasoline by the makers of Mobiloil

Question 1. What should I think about when I buy gasoline?

Answer (1) Economical operation. (2) Easy starting. (3) Quick acceleration. (4) Anti-knock qualities.

Question 2. But can't I get those in any good gasoline?

Answer Not always in balanced proportions. Tests show that some fuels which give good acceleration are expensive to use. And some economical fuels may be poor in acceleration, and many will knock.

Question 3. How can I get real all-'round efficiency from my gasoline?

Answer Ask for Mobilgas—the new motor fuel by the makers of Mobiloil. It offers a balanced combination of the best fuel characteristics. It is the powermate to Mobiloil—the world's quality oil.

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Answer At any Levoco Service Station or Levoco Dealer.

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THE HOUSE OF TALKIES

LAST TIMES TONIGHT
MARX BROS. COMEDY HIT
"THE COCOANUTS"
Comedy, "The Beacon Grabbers" Sound News

THURSDAY and FRIDAY
"The Girl From Woolworths"

"SAY IT WITH SONGS"

BY ARLINE de HAAS

Copyright, 1929, Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc.

This novel is based on the Warner Bros. & Vitaphone picture starring Al Jolson; Darryl Francis Zanuck and Harvey Gates, Scenarists.

SYNOPSIS

Joe Lane, ex-pugilist, song plugger, and hit of the Q. R. S. A. radio station, gets a contract to make phonograph records through the efforts of Arthur Phillips, manager of the station. Phillips, who is infatuated with Katherine, Joe's wife, informs the girl that he is making Joe a success only for her sake. Katherine is furious, but fears to tell Joe, who believes Phillips to be his best friend, lest he quarrel with the manager. Joe promises to meet Katherine for lunch, but gets into a crap game instead. Katherine has finally gone home after waiting all afternoon for Joe to appear.

CHAPTER III—Continued

A clock chimed the hour of seven. Katherine glanced apathetically at her wrist watch. A draft of wind rustled the silk drapes and pushed back the dainty net curtains. The pungent odor of early autumn, bringing with it reminiscences of burning leaves, hung in the air. From the street far below intermingling sounds of hurrying traffic, the throbbing of motors, the shrieking of brakes, the hoarse cries of horns, were wafted upward and killed in the ascent. Now and

"How soon is daddy coming home?"

again the tread of muffled footsteps, approaching and then dying away, came from the outer corridor. Now and again an elevator clanged, breaking the quiet.

But Katherine no longer looked up expectantly at the sound of an approaching footstep or the clang of an elevator. Instead, she sat at the table in the dining room of the apartment and stared. Since one o'clock in the afternoon she had been waiting for Joe. It was now seven, and as yet he had neither appeared nor telephoned her. She didn't even feel anxious or worried any more. She felt hurt, and through the hurt was beginning to seethe anger and disappointment—anger for Joe and disappointment in herself.

Why did she go on believing Joe, she questioned herself bitterly. Time and again he had done just this very thing—promised to meet her some place, and then left her to sit and wait and wait until he remembered to come and get her, or until she telephoned him and reminded him that she was waiting. She had waited for two hours at Lindy's, until the waiters had begun to look a little askance. People coming and going had noticed her—waiting, waiting. Until finally she had left and come home.

And all afternoon she had waited for a call—for some explanation. But none had come. She didn't even know where Joe was, and she was beginning to feel that she didn't care. As she looked back on it now, she seemed to have spent the last six years of her life waiting for Joe. At first she hadn't minded so much; she loved Joe so deeply. But it was the constant repetition that was beginning to annoy her. That, and the fact that she still, somehow, would go on believing Joe when he promised he'd never again keep her waiting, just as he had today.

"Aren't you hungwy, Mamma?" The little lisping voice at her side brought Katherine out of her reverie. She stared at the plate in front of her with the food she had placed there an hour ago untouched. She stared across at another plate, a waiting, empty plate, with a waiting, empty chair behind it.

"No, not very, dear." Katherine reached out her hand and patted the child beside her.

Little Pal, so nicknamed by his father, looked at his own plate, now emptied, and rubbed his stomach. "Guess I'm not hungwy, too," he decided.

Katherine smiled and, leaning over, kissed the boy. Little Pal beamed. He had Joe's way of smiling—that wide, beaming smile that suggested carefree happiness. But his eyes were like Katherine's—changing blue, wide and frank. His round, baby cheeks were soft and pink; so round that they sometimes seemed to push his mouth into a pucker. His silky brown hair was cut like a Dutch boy's, the bangs covering his rounded forehead. His chubby hands could scarcely meet around the glass of milk he was trying to finish.

"Mamma, Daddy's dinner will be all cold," Junior reminded his mother, looking anxiously at the vacant place. "How soon is Daddy coming home?"

"I don't know. He'll be home pretty soon," Katherine reassured the child.

Here was still another angle to the situation. Little Pal loved his father with a devotion so intense that it amounted to hero worship. He hung on Joe's every word; imitated his talk and his actions. If she left Joe and took the child away, Katherine argued with herself, he might come to feel resentment for her for having separated him from his father. Still, most children forgot rather easily. But could she forget? Could she forget Joe and all that he meant to her? She rose wearily and began to clear the table.

The sound of a key grating in the lock of the living room door caught her ear. But Little Pal was before her. With a mad rush he scrambled down from his chair and ran as fast as his chubby legs could carry him.

"Daddy! Daddy!" he shrieked.

Joe flung open the door, threw his hat on the telephone stand, dropped a package on the nearest chair, and caught the child in his arms.

"Daddy's Little Pal!" He picked up Junior and kissed him. "How you been?"

Little Pal twined his arms about his father's neck and clung tenaciously. "I been swell, Daddy." His round, pursed lips lingered over the word "swell"—one of the words he had learned from his father. "How you been?"

Joe laughed. "I been swell, too. Where's Mamma?"

"She is here." Little Pal pointed towards the dining room where Katherine lingered over the dishes, still thoughtful.

"Hullo, Kitty," Joe called. "Come on in. Got somethin' to show you."

Slowly Katherine came into the living room, closing the long, French doors that separated the two rooms behind her. She didn't look particularly happy, nor was her manner particularly gracious. And Joe knew that he had blundered again.

"Now don't look like that, Kitty," he began, attempting to cajole her into a better humor. "Give me a kiss, honey." He freed one arm and tried to take her hand and pull her to him.

But Katherine had come close enough—too close, for Joe's own good. "Not now, if you please, Joe." Her voice was cold and hard, and her anger had thoroughly crystallized.

"Aw, Mamma, give Daddy a kiss," Little Pal pleaded, reaching out his arms.

Katherine looked at Joe with a sidewise glance, and then raised her cheek for a kiss. "Where have you been?" she demanded.

"Gee, darling, I know I'm an awful heel," Joe blustered, his words tumbling over each other as he tried a hurried explanation. "But, honest, I didn't mean to do it—I didn't. I was awful busy, and excited. And Art told me a lotta swell things about the phonograph contract, and it all sounded so swell I just got to celebratin' a little, and—well—you see I—" He was swallowing hard, trying to think and talk at the same time.

"I waited in that restaurant for two long hours," Katherine informed him severely. "I waited there until everybody was staring at me—even the waiters. I was terribly embarrassed."

"Oh, I know it was a dirty trick, honey," Joe shook his head sorrowfully. "And I'm sorry—honest I am. But forgive me just this once, and I'll try to act like a sensible human being."

Again and again and again, Katherine thought indignantly. The same old excuses. The same plea for forgiveness. The same promises. Promises which he would never keep. Well, this time there wouldn't have to be any more promises. She'd just about made up her mind as to what she was going to do. She knew now where he'd been all afternoon just as well as he did. She was glad she hadn't worried about him; glad that she had come to realize that he always turned up, sooner or later, safe and unharmed.

"Joe, I wish you wouldn't handle him when you're in that condition." She cast a meaningful glance at the child and then at her husband.

"I'm not that—that—d-r-u-n-k!" He spelled the last out, knowing full well what Katherine had insinuated. "I suppose that's what you mean?"

(To be continued)

Ride in Comfort

Pay a small sum down and RIDE IN COMFORT this winter. You never before saw such remarkable bargains in late model cars. Power, endurance, speed, beauty. You'll find them here at a price you'll be glad to pay.

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The Shopper's Guide and Business Directory

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Phone 697 Croydon, Pa.

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—Phone 150—

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325 Mill St., Bristol Phone 71

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—PHONE 702—
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112 Wood Street Bristol, Pa.

ADVERTISING

Your "Ad." in This Directory Will Increase Your Business
TRY ONE FOR A MONTH

PERSONAL BEAUTY

Scalp Treatment, Shampoo, Wave, Facial, Manicure, drop in THE BOBETTE, 323 Mill Street
2nd Floor Sara Miller Phone 773
Get Your Re-Wave Permanent Now at Reduced Price

LOCALS

Events for Tonight

Annual sermon of Colored Community Club at Bethel A. M. E. Church.
Meeting of Camp No. 89, P. O. of A.
Meeting of Italian Welfare Association.

BRISTOLIANS ENTERTAIN

Mrs. James K. Sheridan and daughter, Miss Janet Sheridan, of Flushing, Long Island, will spend several days next week at the home of their relatives, Mr. and J. Stewart Woodruff, of 235 Madison street.

Mrs. Ella Bunce, of Montvale, will arrive this week to pay an extended visit to her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. William Carver, of Washington street.

Mrs. Mae H. Taylor and Mrs. Renninger, of Philadelphia, were overnight guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Shipp, of Radcliffe street.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown, of 2016 Trenton avenue, had as a Sunday guest, Mr. Brown's brother, Fred Brown, of Trenton, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Johnson, of 239 McKinley street, entertained on Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gunning and daughter, Miss Alice Gunning, of Bordentown, N. J.

Miss Mabel Sears, of Trenton, N. J., will be a week-end guest of her relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis E. Ratcliffe, of 342 Jefferson avenue.

BRISTOLIANS GO ELSEWHERE

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bux, of Maple Beach, spent the week-end at Dingman's Ferry, Pike County.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Barton and baby, of Madison street, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gasser, of Trenton, N. J.

Mrs. Robert Cochran, of 348 Harrison street, was a guest over the week-end of Mr. and Mrs. John Lomasney, of Trenton, N. J.

Mrs. Elmer Harvison, of Otter street, spent Tuesday in Tullytown, visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Van Doren.

George F. Zarr, of Cedar street, spent Tuesday in Alexandria, Va.

Mrs. E. J. Laing, of Newportville Road, was an overnight guest on Monday of friends in New York City.

ILLNESS

Miss Angeline Riley, of Corson street, was operated upon on Tuesday in the Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia.

OPENS STORE

Maurice Kalish, who at one time was in business on Mill street, has returned from Newark, N. J., and has again opened a store on Mill street.

WILL ENTERTAIN AT DINNER

Mrs. Jacob C. Schmidt, Jr., of Cedar street, will be hostess to the members of her bridge club at dinner and cards, at her home on Thursday evening.

BRISTOLIANS AWAY

Mrs. Philip Murphy and son, John, of 630 Beaver street, recently attended a theatre party in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kennedy and Miss Viola Mount, of Garden street, spent Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Stanley, of Edgely.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Williamson, of 310 Radcliffe street, attended the funeral of Mr. Williamson's sister, Mrs. Carrie Carter, of Frankford, who was buried at Fox Chase on Monday.

Edgar Opdyke, of 304 Jefferson avenue, and Miss Marion Arensmeyer, of Pond street, spent the week-end visiting Mr. Opdyke's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Opdyke, of East Orange, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Slaymaker, of Wilson avenue, were recent visitors of relatives in Malvern, Pa.

Miss Gertrude Pope, of Washington street, was an overnight guest Thursday at the home of her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Comfort, of White Horse, N. J.

PEOPLE'S RAPID TRANSIT CO.
Owned by Pennsylvania R. R. and Phila. Rapid Transit Co. Operated by Mitten Management, Inc.

Comfortable De Luxe Travel

5 Motor Coaches Daily To NEW YORK

One Way—$1.80
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Leave 7.25 A. M., 10.25 A. M., 12.25 P. M., 2.25 P. M., 6.25 P. M.

Ticket Office & Waiting Room
Wright's Drug Store

VITAPHONE MOVIETONE
GRAND
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Last Times Tonight
GREATEST HIT EVER SHOWN HERE
'Gold Diggers of Broadway'
All Singing - Dancing - Talking - Color
Winnie Lightner - Conway Tearle
Ann Pennington - Nick Lucas
BREAKING ALL ATTENDANCE RECORDS
Matinee Today at 2:30
NO ADVANCE IN PRICES

Coming—Thursday and Friday
JANET GAYNOR
IN A TALKING SENSATION
"CHRISTINA"

LEGAL NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the partnership lately subsisting between Robert P. Brudon, Edward L. Wallace and Frank H. Flum, under the firm name of Brudon, Wallace & Company, was dissolved on the Ninth day of January, A. D. 1930, by mutual consent, and all debts owing to said partnership are to be received by Edward L. Wallace and Frank H. Flum, and all demands on said partnerships are to be presented to them for payment.

The business will be continued by Edward L. Wallace and Frank H. Flum under the firm name of WALLACE & FLUM.

ROBERT P. BRUDON,
EDWARD L. WALLACE,
FRANK H. FLUM.

Q—1-13, 20, 27

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that application has been made to The Public Service Commission of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, under the provisions of the Public Service Company Law, by PENNSYLVANIA GENERAL TRANSIT COMPANY for a Certificate of Public Convenience evidencing the Commission's requisite approval of the additional right and privilege of operating motor vehicles as a common carrier for the transportation of persons between Morrisville, Bucks County, Pa., and Philadelphia, Philadelphia County, Pa., via Tullytown, Bristol and Eddington, Pa.

A public hearing which was scheduled to be heard in Room 496, City Hall, Philadelphia, on Thursday, September 26, 1929, at 9.00 A. M., Standard Time, and later postponed, has now been set to be heard at the same place on Tuesday, January 28, 1930, at 10.00 A. M., when and where all persons in interest may appear and be heard, if they so desire.

This application is docketed in the files of the Public Service Commission at A-19425, Folder No. 29.

PENNSYLVANIA GENERAL TRANSIT COMPANY.
Broad Street Station,
Philadelphia, Pa.

U—1-15, 26

DIED

CONOVER—At Bristol, Pa., January 13, 1930, Frances, wife of the late Jacob Conover, in her 79th year. Relatives and friends are invited to the funeral service from her late residence, 689 Garden street, Bristol, Thursday, at 2 p. m. Interment in Methodist Burying Ground. Friends may call Wednesday evening. 1-14-2t

Classified Advertisements

Advertisements inserted under this heading cost a minimum charge of 25 cents each day, six days $1.50; more than six consecutive times one-half cent per word, each day, after the sixth day. Advertisements from out-of-town residents must be pre-paid.

FOR SALE

LAURA DOUBLE HEATER in good condition. Will heat three rooms easily. Price $12. Apply at 627 Swain street, Bristol. 1-13-3t

I HAVE a large selection of dwellings for sale in desirable locations and at attractive prices. Many of these properties can be purchased on very easy terms. It will pay you to see me before buying any real estate. Francis J. Byears, real estate and insurance, 409 Radcliffe street. 12-26-tf

ELECTRIC FURNACEMAN (automatic stoker). Burns buckwheat coal. 600 feet rating hot water heating boiler. Good condition. Cheap. Call at 200 Mill street. 1-8-tf

FRAME DWELLING, seven rooms and bath, pipeless heater, enclosed porch, excellent condition. Situate 645 Corson street. Price $4200. Eastburn, Blanche & Hardy. 1-15-tf

FOUR-ROOM END DWELLING, all conveniences, situate on Madison street. Price $3800. Eastburn, Blanche & Hardy. 1-15-tf

HELP WANTED—FEMALE

ELDERLY WOMAN, white or colored, desiring good home in preference to high wages. Take care of four-room apartment and three children, ages 9-7-5, while mother works. Call after six in the evening, or write Mrs. Jennie M. Brown, 1926 Trenton avenue, Bristol. 1-14-2t

FOR SALE OR RENT

HOUSE, six rooms and bath, hot water heat, storm windows, separate garage, newly renovated, at 35 Woodside avenue, Edgely. Rent $35 per month. Must be seen to be appreciated. Apply 36 Woodside avenue, Edgely. 11-8-tf

LOST

TAN POCKETBOOK, containing $18 and change, Saturday, between Mill street A. & P. store and 322 Radcliffe street. Reward. Phone 189-W. 1-15-3t

FOR RENT

SIX-ROOM DWELLING, hot-water heat, all conveniences, corner Dorrance and Cedar streets. Rent $35 per month. Immediate possession. Apply Eastburn, Blanche & Hardy. 12-14-tf

PRIVATE GARAGE on Market street, between Wood and Cedar streets. Just completed. Inquire of Joseph B. Singer, 319 Mill street. 12-17-tf

FOUR-ROOM DWELLING, excellent condition, possession December 1st, situated on Jackson street, $25 per month; six-room dwelling, hot-water heat, all conveniences, Edgely, $35 per month; five-room apartment, all conveniences, excellent condition, heat included for $35 per month. Eastburn, Blanche & Hardy. 11-29-tf

BUNGALOW, six rooms and bath, hot water heat, electricity, gas, $25 per month; house, eight rooms and bath, steam heat, electricity, rent $30. L. C. Spring, 1931 Wilson avenue. 11-16-tf

TWO DESIRABLE ROOMS. Every convenience and home comfort. One block from Mill street. Call at 214 Pond street. 1-15-3t

BEAUTIFULLY FURNISHED ROOMS, all conveniences, in good location on Mill street. Write Box R, Courier office. 1-14-3t

MISCELLANEOUS

UNDERTAKER — William I. Murphy Est., 316 Jefferson avenue, Bristol, Pa. Phone 414. 12-8-tf

DRESSMAKING, also plain sewing, at home. Reasonable. 1236 Radcliffe street, Bristol. 1-15-2t

HELP WANTED—MALE

REAL JOBS in electrical and radio fields. No lay-offs. Earn $50 to $100 weekly. Real opportunity. Write for big free book and special tuition offer on electricity and radio. McSweeny Schools, 2500 McSweeny Bldg., Cleveland, O. 1-15-1t

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank all those who in any manner assisted during our recent bereavement.

ROBERT PATTERSON AND FAMILY.

1-15-1t

"MARY DELLA"

by *Julie Anne Moore*

The Romantic, Adventurous Story of a Working Girl

Begin reading it now and continue it in the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin starting today Wednesday, January 15.

MARY DELLA CHUBB was hard-boiled. That is the right word. That, at any rate, is the right word for what Mary Della herself said she was. Hard-boiled.

She admitted it. She boasted of it. She even went so far on one occasion as to offer conclusive proof of it. But we will come to that later.

The point here is that Mary Della chose to play the part, and played it rather well until after that memorable night on the Cheshire road. And then it began to dawn on her that a girl could be modern and independent without being masculine.

Of course that experience was enough to change anyone. It might not have had the same effect on some other girl, to be sure. Miriam Bobbin, for example. But then, it wasn't likely that anyone would be parked out on a country road with a girl like Miriam. There wasn't the incentive. To Miriam, "It" was a two letter word meaning something the right name of which you couldn't think of at the moment. And things didn't seem to sink so deeply with Miriam, showing that where there's no sex appeal, there's no sensation.

But Mary Della! There was another matter.

When Mary Della tripped through the street on her French heels, her ambitious little skirt striving vainly to reach from her green leather jacket to her knees, the boys holding down the sidewalk straightened their ties, flicked imaginary particles from their sleeves, and glanced knowingly at one another.

That was the way Mary Della affected the male sex.

Mary Della came down from the Chubb flat on Bank street one sharp January morning to be greeted by an unfamiliar noise that seemed to come from the hitherto silent throats of active newsboys scattered from Grand street to the Centre.

"Must be war," thought Mary Della, pulling up the collar of her jacket. "Waterbury newsboys don't get excited over less."

She dug into a patent-leather contrivance that contained a little of everything ordinarily found in the five and ten, including a piece of fragile material that might have been a handkerchief, and extracted three pennies. A newsboy, in a flash of genius, interpreted this action as a sign of business and ran across the street.

"Paper, Miss?"

"You said it," answered Mary Della.

The boy grinned, pocketed the pennies and resumed the alarum:

"Red-mask Assaults Couple on Brookside Road." Big, black letters across the top of the page. And then:

"Brutal Bandit Again Preying on Young Parkers—Mysterious Demon's Victims Now Number Twenty—Police Are Baffled—Comb Section, Throw Out Dragnet and Pursue Investigation But Promise Nothing."

"And they call that news," sniffed Mary Della. She turned east at the Centre, opened the paper to the woman's page and read as she walked.

As she entered N. Elm street she was greeted by the unmistakable voice of the irrepressible Miriam.

"Isn't it terrible, darling? Isn't it simply awful? And the police can't do a thing. I was completely scared stiff that the girl was you when I saw the headlines. You did go out last night, didn't you, honey? I just know you went out, and think what might of happened to you! Oh!"

"It says here," remarked Mary Della, without looking up, "that they're going in for wide brims again this spring."

"Oh, don't try to change the subject, Mary Della. You were out last night. I know it. And with Joe Speaks, I'll bet. What in the world would you have done if. . . "

Mary Della folded the paper and tucked it under her arm.

"Why Joe, Miriam? Don't you think I ever go out with anybody else?"

Miriam scented a trap. "But it was Joe, wasn't it? Poor child, if the Red Mask ever pounces on you two . . ."

"Answer my question. Do you think Joe's got a mortgage on my spare time?"

"Well, since you insist on my telling you, I do. And why not, honey? Joe's a nice boy as far as I know, though I don't mind saying I couldn't see Joe Speaks if I looked in his direction a thousand years."

"And since you ask for it," Mary Della replied, "it's no more than fair to tell you that Joe Speaks couldn't see you if you were put in his eye. But . . ." she hesitated for emphasis. . . "if it's any relief to you, I wasn't out with Joe or anybody else last night. I was home in bed."

They turned into the shop gate and began the climb to the fourth floor.

"I believe you're putting on all this bravery, Mary Della," Miriam said as they turned at the first landing. "But it won't be any joke when . . ."

"There won't be any 'when'," Mary Della declared, "but when there is, little Mary Della will be well protected. What, for instance, do you think Joe'd be doing while some tough guy was man-handling me?"

Miriam was breathing heavily. "I'll bite," she said, "what?"

Mary Della was vibrating a hairspring. Pardon . . .? No, that is not intended to be a wise-crack. For the benefit of the uninitiated, it might be explained that vibrating a hairspring is a necessary operation in the process of watch making, and Mary Della worked in a watch factory.

At the same bench on her right, sat Miriam. Miriam was also vibrating a hairspring.

"Going to the firemen's ball next week, Mary Della?" Miriam talked out of the corner of her mouth.

"Don't know yet. You?" Mary Della also talked out of the corner of her mouth.

"And how!" said Miriam, meaning that she'd sooner lose a leg than miss the ball. "Think I'd pass up that orgy if I could help it? Lieutenant Lahey says I can have the first dance."

"With who, Chief Heltman?"

"With Lieutenant Lahey, who do you think? And I'll take a couple of rounds with the chief, too, if I get a chance. Boy, what a shindig that's going to be. Ever throw a fox trot with Jim Mulville, honey?"

"You seem to be specializing in lieutenants," said Mary Della. "I get my fun from the ranks. Jerry Griffin's about my speed. And when it comes to the cops . . . well, you might do worse than Bob Moran."

"You said it. But you are going, aren't you, Mary Della?"

"Maybe." Mary Della shook her tweezers free of spring and scraped a tiny spot from beneath a shiny fingernail. "I'll tell you tomorrow."

"Meaning," said the astute Miriam, "that you've got a date with Joe tonight." She became suddenly serious. "I'll be afraid to look at the paper in the morning."

Mary Della glanced at the clock and began to clear the bench in front of her. "You needn't be," she said. "We're going to see Richard Dix paw over the dumb-but-beautiful at the Palace."

It was evening in the Chubb flat. From the radio loud-speaker, lying on its side on the heavy mission table by the entry door, Belle Baker was asking a cruel and indifferent world "But How About Me?" The slightly muffled notes of a piano in the throes of "You're the Cream in My Coffee" penetrated the floor of the flat overhead. Somewhere below a strong arm was wielding a metallic instrument against the radiator pipe, sending a sharp rat-a-tat-tat through the building.

The extremely corpulent, full-bosomed Mrs. Chubb was putting the dishes away. Mr. Chubb, shirtless and shoeless, was lost in the depths of a green morris chair, reading the latest report concerning the imminent return of Mr. Jack Dempsey to the ring. The door to Mary Della's bedroom was closed.

"Don't you think you ought to say something to Mary Della about going out with that Speaks fellow, Henry?"

Mr. Chubb grunted.

"He makes her meet him down the street somewhere instead of coming to the house and it's not right. She says he's bashful, but he didn't look it the time I saw him. It won't do any good to fuss at her, but if you could just talk to her nice and quiet and try to make her see how she's worrying me all the time."

Mr. Chubb grunted again. Then he sensed trouble and put his paper on the floor, signifying that Mrs. Chubb had his undivided attention.

"She's getting ready to go out again tonight," Mrs. Chubb continued. "She didn't tell me who with, but I know it's him, and I don't like it. That fellow don't mean any good by Mary Della and somebody ought to tell her so."

Mr. Chubb cleared his throat. "Think she'd pay any attention to what I told her?" he asked. "Mary Della ought to be able to look out for herself."

"And what," demanded Mrs. Chubb, "would you say if I told you she went on necking parties with him?"

"What's a necking party? I mean, what do they do on a necking party?"

"How do I know?" Mrs. Chubb was indignant. "Neck, I guess, whatever that is. But it sounds bad and it's nothing any respectable young people would do in our day."

"No," said Mr. Chubb, "we didn't call it necking. Let the kid alone. She's all right."

Mrs. Chubb was about to remark that of course he'd say that, when Mary Della's door opened and Mary Della herself strolled into the living room wearing, presumably among other things, a tight red hat that hid her ears and a blue chinchilla coat.

"Don't wait up, Mom," she said sweetly. "We'll probably be late and have to wait for the last show."

Mr. Chubb wriggled in his chair.

"Mary Della . . ."

"Yes, Pop?"

Mrs. Chubb waited breathlessly.

"Don't get your feet wet."

"No, Pop. It isn't raining."

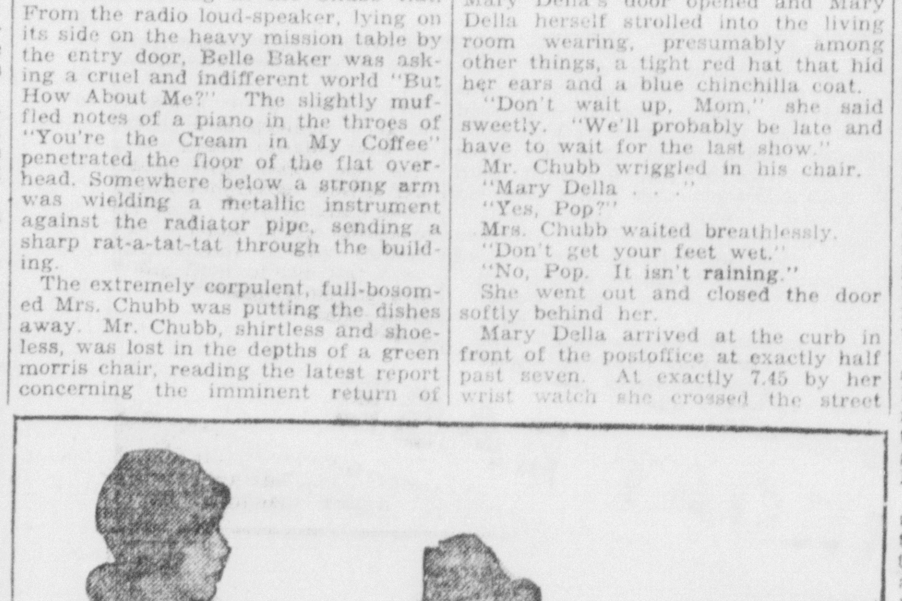
She went out and closed the door softly behind her.

Mary Della arrived at the curb in front of the postoffice at exactly half past seven. At exactly 7.45 by her wrist watch she crossed the street and consulted the clock in the telegraph office. Her watch was two minutes fast. She returned to the postoffice curb.

"If he thinks he can treat me like an old maid school teacher and get away with it, he's all wet. If he's not here by 8 o'clock, I'm going by myself."

She remembered what she had said about Joe having a mortgage on her spare time. Miriam had hit it about right; Joe did monopolize her time. He seemed to think he could wind her around his finger. Well, now she had a chance to show him his mistake. He'd have to do a lot of explaining.

At exactly 8 o'clock she muttered something under her breath, stamped a little foot, and impulsively stepped from the sidewalk and started across the street.



"If this is goodbye," he repeated, "I want you to know that as long as I live, I'll never forget the prettiest, the sweetest, the bravest little girl I ever met . . ."

A car was coming; a long, yellow roadster. She watched it speeding toward her out of the corner of her eye; but she did not hurry.

The street was wide enough; why didn't he pull over? Some wise driver trying to get fresh. Well, he could go around or hit her; she was in no notion to run from hair-brained drivers.

Hardboiled. No, she wouldn't run. She had as much right there as he had. Hardboiled.

It happened in a flash. She saw that she would have to run or be hit, that it was too late to run. . . .

A horn blew madly. Brakes screeched. A woman passing screamed shrilly and Mary Della lay in a heap on the pavement.

NOW being run down by an automobile on Grand Street, between Leavenworth and Bank, is no distinction, and to save the tragic incident from the commonplace, it is necessary at this point to learn something about that exceptionally long and yellow roadster, and a good deal more about the handsome young man encased in raccoon behind the wheel.

If you were among the mourners at the Yale-Harvard game last November, you will recall the spectacular end run made by Calkman. They printed pictures of the handsome brute in every newspaper in the country and pointed out that Yale would have gotten a worse drubbing if it hadn't been for his quick headwork, his fast leg work, and his amazing stiff-arm work.

We find Robert Henry Calkman, 3d, several months after that memorable holocaust, walking the floor of his room in Harkness Hall. Stretched on the bed, hands under his head and gazing at the ceiling, was George MacKray.

"Strange, old man," George was saying, "but I have a vague recollection of your saying that you were to take me to Waterbury with you this afternoon. Forget to tell Marjorie you were to bring me along?"

Robert the Third continued to pace the floor. Occasionally he stopped before the mirror to jerk at his black bow tie. Handsome? Oh, girls!

"Oh, don't bother to explain," George went on, still inspecting the ceiling. "It's quite all right, I'm sure. And now that you've apologized, what's chawing at your vitals?"

Robert came to a stop, legs apart, hands in his pockets. "Hope you won't mind, George, but . . . well, things are serious. You understand . . . I'm . . ."

"Oh, it's all right," George drawled. "I hadn't any idea you were just getting around to a proposal, old top. Fact is, I wonder Marjorie didn't pop the question herself after the Harvard game."

He put up both legs quickly to stop a speeding magazine.

"Good Lord, but you're sensitive. Fortunes of war, Bob; we can't have everything, you know. But didn't Harvard have a rotten team!"

"If you ever mention that game again," declared Robert the Third in a loud voice, "I'll—I'll report you to Tad Jones. Are you lying on my hat?"

George suddenly sat up. "I say, but you're feverish. You don't think Marjorie would turn you down, do you?"

"How do I know?" Robert demanded. "She's been going to a good deal of trouble of late to let me know there's some mad competition. Young broker or something of the kind." He shook himself into a—must we say it?—raccoon coat. "I'll be back early, George. Got to study for that darned exam tomorrow."

And then he walked out into the hall and down the stairs and a few minutes later was stuffing himself into an exceptionally long and yellow roadster.

An exceptionally long and yellow roadster. So . . .? We are on the right track, Watson.

* * *

The passenger list of the Mayflower included a Calkman. This fact was revealed a good many years later by a descendant who went in for aristocracy with both feet and got his wife in the D. A. R. But having got her in, he died without knowing what to do about it.

This descendant's son was the first Robert Henley Calkman who realized his father's mistake and decided to sacrifice respectability and go to work.

With his first million, his wife took up French, hired a Japanese servant and insisted upon an Italian car. The blood was running fairly blue again by now and it was inevitable that the son and heir, Robert Henley Calkman, 2d, should go to Yale. But after four years without a single varsity letter or fraternity pin, and nothing to show for his effort but a diploma, he went back home to look after his father's factory.

In time, Robert the First passed out of the picture and Robert the Second, discerning the signs of the times, switched his millions to carburetors, exchanged his father's mansion for a simple Colonial, and ordered his sensible wife to put the Calkman genealogy in the furnace, or at least in the attic.

The Calkmans, you observe, were growing respectable once more, but on firmer ground.

"But, Mary Della suddenly began to laugh, a high, shrill laugh. And the more her mother and father looked at her, the more she laughed. And then at the moment when she seemed most amused, she burst into tears, and finally rushed into her bedroom and slammed the door behind her."

Read the Rest of this Absorbing Story in
The Evening Bulletin
PHILADELPHIA
Daily instalments will be printed beginning today
Wednesday, January 15th
If you are unable to get The Bulletin, please notify Circulation Department, The Evening Bulletin, Philadelphia. Phones: Bell, Locust 4400; Keystone, Race 5701.

Balance Left in Treasury Of Bucks County

(Continued from Page One)

state tax duplicate, $114,613.30; fines and costs, $19,126.19.

The county received $2,919.99 from various people for hospital maintenance in 1929. The sale of broken stone at the jail brought in $124.35, while the sale of old barrels brought in $48.70.

Bucks county received $50,802.61 gasoline tax last year, an increase of $12,156.77 over the previous year.

Cash from confiscated slot machines that went into the county treasury amounted to $31.15 in 1929. Dance hall licenses brought in $80 and a lone gypsy license added $50.50 to the county's bank account.

Noted Horticulturalist Dies at Age of 65

(Continued from Page One)

town Cemetery. The funeral service will be conducted by Chaplain Major William Reese Scott, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, this borough.

The deceased is survived by his widow, Mrs. Louisa B. Kerr, one daughter, Miss Jean Kerr, and a brother, William Kerr, of Dumfries, Scotland.

Bristol Youth Dies At A College in Maryland

Following a several days' illness of pneumonia Edward J. Callahan, son of Edward and Hannah Callahan, of 150 Buckley street, died this morning at Mt. St. Mary's College, Emmittsburg, Maryland.

The youth, 18 years of age, was a graduate of Northeast Catholic High School, Philadelphia, and has been studying for several months at the Maryland College. He was stricken ill about one week ago.

The body will be forwarded to Bristol for burial.

Oyster Supper To Be Given at Eddington

An oyster supper will be served by the Teachers' Association of the Eddington Presbyterian Sunday School on the evening of Friday, January 24th.

Suppers will be served between 5.30 and 7.30 in the Eddington church house. Tickets will be placed on sale this week.

Following the suppers a basketball game will be played.

TO SPEAK HERE

Mrs. V. E. Fahnestock, magistrate of Court 6, Philadelphia, will speak in the Travel Club Home, Tuesday evening.

The experiences of this woman magistrate will interest both men and women, and everybody is invited. "Do not miss this treat" say those who are bringing this well-known woman to Bristol.

A shooting match was held Saturday afternoon at the Rohm & Haas Country Club, by the Rohm & Haas members of the gun club. Clay pigeon targets were used and three members of the club were tied for first place. A delicious luncheon was served at the "Inn" after the match was over.

ANNUAL REPORT OF BOARD OF HEALTH

(Continued from Page One)

ing the same each month to the State Board of Health. In addition to this the officer also investigated 173 nuisances which were reported to the board during 1929. Some of these necessitated the serving of notices calling for the abatement of the nuisance complained of, while others were voluntarily abated either by the tenant on the property or the property owner.

The Board continued its policy of having sediment tests of milk sold in the borough made each month. In practically all of these tests the milk was found satisfactory for distribution. This we believe was due in a great extent to the carefulness of the local milk dealers who exercised every diligence in protecting not only the milk supply but its sources as well.

Seven milk dealers were granted permits to distribute milk here, this being one less than the year previous. During the year a representative of the division of milk control, State Board of Health, came to Bristol, and made an unbiased survey of the sources of supply as well as the distributing centers of milk sold in Bristol. This report was very favorable and in but a few instances recommendations for improvements were made and these were only of a minor character.

At the present time your health board has under consideration with the health and sanitation committee of borough council who in turn has referred the matter to borough solicitor, several proposed amendments to the existing milk ordinance. These proposed amendments were suggested by representative of the division milk control, State Board of Health, so as to make the local ordinance conform with recent legislation enacted at Harrisburg. As soon as the proposed amendments have been approved by the borough solicitor they will be submitted to borough council to be acted upon and incorporated in the local ordinance.

Council appropriated $1500 for the work of the board during the fiscal year of the borough. The board expended during the calendar year 1929, the sum of $1137.25, as follows:

EXPENSES

Dues to Bucks County Public Health Ass'n	$ 5.00
Salary of Health Officer	600.00
Salary of Milk Inspector	150.00
Salary of Secretary	300.00
Printing and Office Supplies	26.00
Miscellaneous Expenses	61.25
	$ 1,142.25

RECEIPTS

Permits to Seven Milk Distributors at $5.00	$ 35.00
Total (Amount Paid to Boro' Treasurer)	$ 35.00

Appended to this report is a list of communicable diseases reported in 1929, as well as a list of the diseases causing deaths in the past year.

The co-operation that has been extended to the Board by Borough Council is deeply appreciated.

Respectfully submitted,

BRISTOL BOROUGH BOARD OF HEALTH.

SERRILL D. DETLEFSON, Secretary.

Communicable Diseases Reported in 1929

Pneumonia, 30; whooping cough, 19; chicken pox, 19; scarlet fever, 58; diphtheria, 12; puerperal fever, 1; tuberculosis, 4; erysipelas, 3; meningitis, 1; measles, 9; mumps, 1.

List of Diseases Causing Deaths in 1929

Cardiac thrombosis, 1; rupture of mesentary, 1; abscess of lung, 1; senility, 1; heat prostration, 1; acute gastritis, 1; hemorrhage, 1; drowning, 1; congenital malformation, 1; spina bifida, 1; marasmas, 1; convulsions, 1; suicide, 2; uremia, 1; general sepsis, 1; Bright's disease, 2; ileo-colitis, 3; congenital atalectesis, 1; broncho-pneumonia, 10; lober pneumonia, 12; acute dilitation of heart, 8; myocarditis, 21; stillborn, 11; premature birth, 9; pulmonary tuberculosis, 8; apoplexy, 12; cancer, 10; accidents, 12; valvular heart disease, 10; angina pectoris, 2; whooping cough, 1; diphtheria, 1; diabetes, 1; scarlet fever, 2; brain tumor, 1; influenza, 1; intestinal obstruction, 1; erysipelas, 1; arterio-sclerosis, 1; acute pulmonary edema, 1. Total, 160.

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"What a joyous surprise awaited me when I took the advice of a friend and began using Konjola! Three bottles restored my stomach to a healthy state and my appetite was excellent. Gone are the awful pains in my arms, hands and limbs. Headaches and dizzy spells never occur now and I am taking on weight. Rheumatism is banished after ten years of agony. I shall never be without the medicine which has done all this for me."

Konjola is sold in Bristol at Hoffman's Cut Rate store and by all the best druggists in all towns throughout this entire section.—(Adv.)

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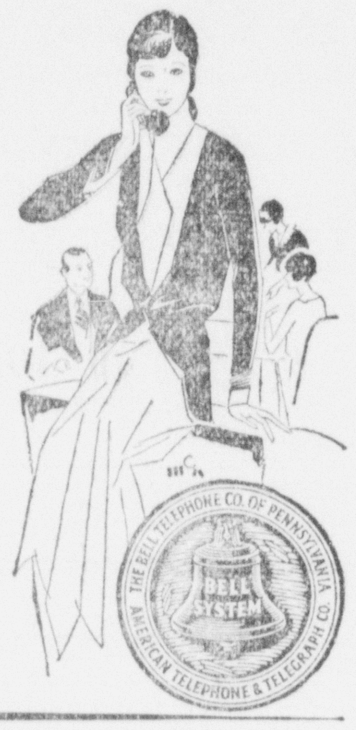
family reunions



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